

Esquire

• THE MAGAZINE FOR MEN

OCTOBER
1938



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Esquire

THE MAGAZINE FOR MEN

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Use of any person's name in fiction, semi-fictional articles or humorous features is to be regarded as a coincidence and not as the responsibility of Esquire. It is never done knowingly.

Esq. offends the Italian-Americans As this month's Sound and Fury Department shows, Esquire has again demonstrated its preeminent ability to lose friends and alienate people. In the August issue we permitted a returned American tourist to tell the world what he thought of the New Italy. Since then, nothing can convince a lot of Italian-Americans that we aren't deliberately trying to defame Italians as Italians.

Maybe we aren't sensitive enough to considerations of folk-pride, but the thing about the offending piece on the New Italy which attracted us, and made us consider it favorably for Esquire, was the way it characterized the material and spiritual ill-fit of the trappings of fascism on the body and soul of the Italian people. To us the key-sentence of the article was, "But the Italian hasn't the stuff in him, heaven be thanked, ever to become a Nazi."

Since then the Pope himself has said the same thing, and said it twice as well. How do Italian-Americans feel about that?

What the Pope remembers, and Mussolini for-

gets, is that no man can outlive a people. Mother Nature has the last laugh. What Englishman now worries about the wrath of Cromwell? And but for Shelley's sonnet, who now would even know the name of that other chest-beating, brow-wrinkling tyrant, that early Mussolini, who inscribed a pedestal to the awe-inspiring legend: "Look on my works, ye mighty, and despair!" Yet once there were millions who dared not raise a whisper against him. Some day Mussolini will be a foot note, to explain an otherwise obscure reference, made by a poet of the old Italy, who will be born long hence, long after the follies of this New Italy are forgotten.

And Thomas Mann, too, can laugh at the now grim fact that his good "Aryan" German blood would be spilled were he to set his foot on present-day German soil. For he knows, as Hitler must yet be taught, that any one man of flesh and blood is as a mere passing pimple on the face of the immortal German race. There were generals before Agamemnon. There will be Germans who will have to go to a reference book to find out what a Nazi was.

Only war can save this peace This is written in August, to achieve print in mid-September. As it is written, what has cynically been known for the last two years as world peace is even less peaceful.

The Japs are still trying as bloodily as ever to make the Chinese feel friendly toward them, Franco is still using Mohammedan Moors as missionaries in an endeavor to Christianize Spain, while Russians and Japs are using tanks, artillery and planes in a determined effort to preserve the peace on the Manchukuan frontier. Murder has also gone onto a mass production basis in that manger of world peace, Palestine. Meanwhile a man named Runciman is "unofficially" mediating the Czecho-Slovakian mess by trying to make the Czechs stop indulging in their nasty habit of kicking the Germans in the feet with their chins.

With the peace spreading like wildfire, with Europe and Asia aflame, people are still asking each other, "Do you think there'll be a world war?" The most sensible answer to that question is to ask another: "How could you tell if there were?"



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Enemies at Democracy's Table

Totalitarian groups are always loud in their demands for tolerance until they succeed in displacing their opponents

by EDWARD HUNTER

• ARTICLE •

FALSE friends have brought about the sorry plight of Democracy all around the world. Where it has been crushed, we find it the work of trusted leaders who had sworn to uphold it. Where it hasn't already been replaced, we find it is struggling against extinction, or exists in name only.

Each new attempt to preserve democratic principles seems only to provide aggressors with more time in which to present the world with *faits accomplis*, that final argument in totalitarian diplomacy. Everywhere, from Europe to Asia, I have been hearing the blame put on the blunders of statesmen, the ineptitude of diplomats, and the inefficiency of politicians. But the facts are blacker than that.

It was none of these frailties, for example, that brought King George II back to Athens, and converted the Greek Republic into a dictatorship. The Venizelos uprising provided a convenient excuse. "Please cable to America that the government is fighting to preserve the Republic," the suave Maximos asked me, fresh from his post as Foreign Minister and Governor of the National Bank. He expressed indignant amazement over proclamations in which Venizelos was telling his followers that this was their last chance to prevent a government conspiracy to overturn the Democracy.

"We shall continue our fight for the maintenance of popular freedom," declared Premier Tsaldaris, and this became the battle cry under which General Kondylis led the troops. Once the opposition was crushed, however, all pretense was dropped, and the throne restored.

Spain was a close parallel. In similar fashion, Madrid called out its army in 1934 "to preserve the Republic." The excuse at that time was a general strike that followed a shakeup in the cabinet. Republican leaders who had called the strike declared that they did so only because the new cabinet was framed so as to restore dictatorship and bring back King Alfonso.

The Civil Governor who threw me into jail at San Sebastian for trying to get to Oviedo to see the fighting was loud in his protestations that the military suppression and wholesale arrests were solely for the protection of Democracy. Yet, these were the individuals whom I found leading the Civil War a couple of years later to make Spain a dictatorship. No, these men weren't inefficient; they were only too efficient.

It is by swearing allegiance to Democracy, and receiving high positions of trust, that its enemies within are sapping the foundations of democratic states until they collapse in internal strife. This was the strategy used by Dollfuss and Schuschnigg in Austria, only

instead of the plum falling into their own hands, it fell into Hitler's.

Schuschnigg was an avowed monarchist. Officially, he opposed the return of Archduke Otto. Unofficially, he gave every assistance to the monarchists. All that prevented him from bringing the Hapsburgs back was opposition from abroad.

When visiting the French Riviera shortly after becoming Chancellor, Schuschnigg frankly told foreign correspondents that Otto's return already had been decided on, with only the date remaining unfixed. When foreign nations protested, it was a simple expedient to say that he was misquoted.

Austrian diplomats were never so active as when in behalf of a member of the royal family. When a Hapsburg Prince was indicted in Paris for embezzlement in connection with a plot to overturn the Austrian Republic and restore the Monarchy, it was the Austrian Embassy that intervened in his favor. It even facilitated his flight from France.

The monarchists, fascists and Nazis succeeded so well in weakening the Republic that when the test came, Austria didn't raise a finger to save its independence.

We find this same sort of strategy being used in France. Despatches from Berlin and Rome have long been referring to an expected fascist *coup d'état* at Paris. Germany and Italy even have framed their foreign policy with this in mind. The situation at Paris is considered similar to that of Rome, Vienna and Madrid, prior to the totalitarian putsch in those capitals. This isn't based on speculation, either.

Royalists and fascists have inveigled themselves into French Government posts, maintaining an espionage service against their own country. The subsidies that French newspapers and newspapermen receive from Germany and Italy have been amply proved.

André Tardieu admitted in a court of law that when he was a Cabinet Minister, and even as Premier, he arranged for the government to finance the fascist leader, Colonel François de la Rocque.

The Republic thus gave de la Rocque the money with which to hold practice mobilizations of his fascist battalions at key points throughout the nation. This was at a time when he was preparing to overthrow the Republic, and publicly proclaiming the approach of the hour "H" to followers who gave him the fascist salute.

Tardieu's exposure was a bit of Gallie revenge against the French fascist chief for getting cold feet and not throwing his regiments into the bloody riots against Parliament in February of 1934. This would have

been sufficient to add France to the totalitarian states.

That subsidy, too, like the resort to arms in Greece in 1933, and in Spain in 1934, was explained as intended to preserve the Republic.

Henri de Kerillis, a Deputy in the French Parliament, was the Duce's most enthusiastic spokesman in France during the Italo-Ethiopian War. As editor of the widely-circulating *Echo de Paris*, he concluded a lengthy interview with the Italian Dictator by expressing the hope in print that France, too, would soon come under the sway of a Mussolini. Yet, to become a member of Parliament, he had to swear to be loyal to the French Republic.

In England, I came up against this same situation. Government sources secretly assisted the fascist movement there under the same pretext of defending Democracy. Although matters of that sort aren't aired in court in that country, as in impulsive France, they do leak out. One of the men who helped the British blackshirts get a start told me how it was done.

While attached to the Intelligence Service of the British army, he had been summoned to London and informed that the government wanted to smoke out the communists, who were becoming active underground. He was instructed to stage a demonstration for the blackshirt movement that was then just being organized. "It'll bring the reds out of their holes," he was told.

He was a soldier and obeyed orders, receiving a broken shoulder blade for his pains. As a soldier, he didn't inquire whether this was just foolhardiness, or a deliberate tactic by men who were fascinated by the strong-arm methods of a Hitler or a Mussolini.

This sympathy among influential, upper-class Englishmen for the rough-rider tactics of dictatorship is no secret. Only the aristocratic West End of London, for instance, applauded the newsreels that showed German labor regimentation being viewed by the Duke of Windsor. It was certainly not the dethroned King who was being applauded.

The most powerful of these British protagonists of fascism is not the wavering Sir Oswald Mosley, who officially heads the movement, but the enormously wealthy Viscount Rothermere, with Ward Price as his Man Friday. As publisher of the *Daily Mail*, the influence that Lord Rothermere wields cannot be measured by the usual yardstick, for in addition to the many millions reached by his newspapers, he is a power in the British upper classes, which supply the men who govern England. He publicly came out for the blackshirts until a falling circulation forced him to soft-pedal the movement.



It's more than a coincidence that in every grave international crisis since Mussolini figuratively marched on Rome, Viscount Rothermere has supported the position taken by the Duce. Never once in an international crisis has he not supported Hitler. He holds the same unbroken record in regard to Japan. It is not to defend Democracy in England that he consistently pleads for the restoration of the Anglo-Japanese Alliance. Yet, this is the man who has been entrusted with such influential government posts as Secretary of State for Air.

All this is done, too, in the name of preserving the Englishman his liberties.

One of the most vivid examples of a double-crossing given to Democracy was the trust that Republican Germany put in Col. Franz von Papen. This former Military Attaché to the United States, who was expelled for intrigue, took advantage of his post as Vice-Chancellor of the German Republic to stab the Weimar Constitution in the back and grease the track for Hitler's assumption of power. As is customary in such cases, he was rewarded with high office after the Republic was overthrown.

The Embassies of the totalitarian nations are propaganda bureaus that have the advantage of being immune from search and seizure because of their diplomatic status. When I edited an English-language newspaper in Peiping, China, I discovered that one of my reporters was collecting a salary at the German Legation for getting out a so-called independent news service that was being supplied to me!

These nations recognize no borders except their own, which they demand be hermetically sealed. Only after Switzerland unexpectedly put its foot down, for instance, was Germany forced to return a refugee journalist named Berthold Jacob, who had been lured from France, seized on Swiss soil by Gestapo agents, and then kidnaped into Germany. This case was unusual only because the victim was returned to Switzerland

and the blame for the snatch officially admitted.

Everywhere that Democracy has been weakened and then overturned, the same tactic was pursued of demanding all the privileges of Democracy, even while accepting foreign money and following foreign instructions. This demand for tolerance by intolerant groups, until they have succeeded in displacing their opponents, is part of every totalitarian campaign for power.

That is how it worked out in unhappy Danzig. Only yesterday it was the Nazis of Austria. Now it is the Nazis of Czechoslovakia who are the loudest in employing this tactic. The governments of many smaller countries, such as Switzerland, have fully exposed this strategy.

Yet, it is just as prevalent in bigger nations, although more concealed. In every foreign country, adherents of dictatorship insist on participating in all democratic functions, especially the right to hold office in the civil and military services. The opponents of Democracy proceed everywhere on the theory that this is a period of war, and that all is fair in war.

II

The same dismal story permeates all international relations. Our widely publicized international conferences have not only failed, but advanced the cause of fascism. Each time, the reason was the same. Sabotage of democratic principles.

Everything the League does shows this influence. In every deed, the League has tried to conciliate its dictatorial members, making concessions that have resulted in one democratic surrender after another. Yet, these same diplomatic formulas and "points of procedure" remain the pet resort of foreign offices such as the British. Each time, just so much more of Democracy's remaining strength is chiseled away.

Before the Commission of Inquiry formula to end the Manchurian warfare was tried

out, for instance, the territory had already been detached from China. Danzig also was the recipient of one of the British formulas to preserve Democracy, and now there's no more Democracy left to preserve in Danzig.

Each of these formulas is alike in evading the issue. When England persuaded the League to let Poland and Germany reach a settlement between themselves in Danzig, the vital fact that both states entrusted with safeguarding a democratic regime were already totalitarian was tactfully ignored. Simultaneously, Sean Lester, the League's High Commissioner, was dismissed for trying to maintain democratic principles at Danzig, and replaced by a man who, like the three Chinese monkeys, speaks not, sees not and hears not.

A beautifully phrased formula was evolved to prevent interference by foreign powers in the Spanish Civil War. Humiliating concessions were made to Italy, Germany and Portugal to induce them to join. This was the signal for intervention by foreign nations to become more pronounced than ever, with greater supplies of men, airplanes, munitions.

The world was reminded of this betrayal of Democracy by Anthony Eden when he was Foreign Minister. He told the House of Commons that there were many members of the League "who want General Franco to win." While Democracy was trying to ignore it, the fascist countries were proceeding on the theory that the Spanish civil strife was an ideological war in which there were only two sides, fascist and non-fascist.

Yet, democracies keep devising diplomatic formulas which can only succeed if put into practice in accordance with democratic principles. Compromises then are made to persuade the fascist states to participate. The half-truths that result are more dangerous than complete lies, for they fool so many people.

An investigation into how Democracy has been immobilized in international affairs, where it hasn't been suppressed, reveals a

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Enemies at Democracy's Table

Continued from page 37

definite strategy. The main tactic is this use of diplomatic etiquette to drag days into weeks and even months. In the interim, it becomes too late for democracies to do anything, or some dictator's goal already has been attained.

The League of Nations could not lend itself more completely to this tactic if it had tried. Trusting populaces, inspired by the democratic conception of the League, cannot believe that an organization born of the universal hope for a better world could be so callous as to lend itself knowingly to such a strategy. Yet, how could it be otherwise when so many of its members are fascist? Even without Japan, Germany and Italy, the League includes all the other fascist states in the Old and New Worlds.

They have been successful in checkmating all action by democracies. Anyone who attempts to abide by democratic principles is attacked as an obstructionist. This is just one more tactic in the dictatorial strategy. The Sino-Japanese conflict provides a striking illustration.

When the war began, a popular demand arose in England for an anti-Japanese boycott. The British Government promptly persuaded the organizations involved to drop the campaign by declaring that it would compromise international action about to be taken at Geneva.

The League, under the guidance of these same British statesmen, then proceeded to dodge the issue by passing a resolution that admitted Japan's guilt, but only suggested that the signatories of the Nine Powers Treaty hold a conference about it.

The conference was held at Brussels, but so as not to ruffle Japan's feelings, nobody mentioned "territorial integrity," the heart of the Nine Powers Treaty. When the Chinese delegates prepared to ask that any mediation be on the basis of this treaty, news despatches were flashed around the world accusing China of trying to wreck the conference, but naming only "reliable sources" for this information.

This began to look strangely similar to the formula of delay achieved for the benefit of the Japanese in 1932. That time, a high-sounding Commission of Inquiry was sent to Manchuria that arrived a year late, after the Nipponese had finished seizing the territory. The Chinese at Brussels remembered this, and knew that once more, long before mediation could be arranged, Japan would have consolidated its territorial gains. Then, it would be easy to brand China as an obstructionist all over again if it demanded the *status quo ante* instead of the *status quo*.

Yet, under British pressure, personally exerted by Eden, China was forced to give way. This was done to bring Italy into the Con-

ference. Once in, Italy became the Japanese mouthpiece. Its representative, Count Luigi Aldrovandi-Marescotti, cynically told the delegates at the very first session that it wasn't their business "to discover when and how the situation had arisen," but only to decide that it was up to both sides to settle the war between themselves, and then to disband.

The Italians met no democratic resistance to their converting the conference into a backwater to dam up world indignation. So successful was this maneuver, and so little fear have both Japan and Italy of Democracy, that both countries afterwards boasted how they had played this little game.

So obvious a trick could never have succeeded if Democracy's statesmen hadn't welcomed this expedient. The members of the British Government are not so blind as this would indicate, however. The Cabinet members included the same men whose records during the Manchurian and Ethiopian invasions indicated less fervor for democratic principles than a personal liking for totalitarian methods.

Secrecy is the final detail in this fascist strategy, but vital to the success of all its own tactics. Secrecy has always accompanied disastrous international conferences or negotiations that played into the hands of the dictators.

Nothing could have been more secret, for instance, than the dreary series of conferences that was intended to prevent warfare in Ethiopia.

Public sessions were called by the League only to announce decisions already adopted in secret meetings. At these open sessions, spokesmen merely acted out the empty official communiqués that they so love to issue.

It was at secret conferences in hotel rooms and lobbies that sanctions were nullified, and that the delegates of democratic countries fraternized with fascist diplomats in a common sabotage of the principles of the League of Nations.

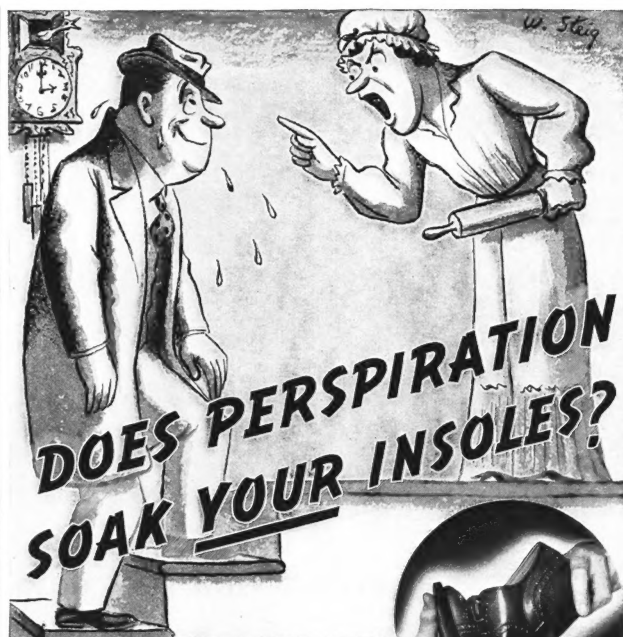
Sanctions didn't fail; they weren't even tried out. The war ended before a date was even set for oil sanctions, and other dates were arranged far enough ahead so that Italy could obtain ample supplies in time. But all this has now become customary procedure.

III

Has Democracy any defense against the enemies who operate within its own gates? Is it powerless before the Machiavellian strategy of its foes? What has been happening since 1918 appears to answer in the affirmative. At first glance, there doesn't seem to be any stopping of *realpolitik*.

A little prodding beneath the surface, however, reveals this attitude to be mere defeatism. The victories of fascism have not been due to its own strength, but to the

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WINTHROP

Enemies at Democracy's Table

Continued from pages 37-143

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timidity of Democracy. It has always been Democracy that stepped back when fascism talked big words.

The danger to Democracy does not lie in a frontal attack that would unite its ranks. It lies in the continuation of the fascist policy of boring from within, sapping the foundations of a nation a little at a time until, one by one, they crash into fascism. The danger to Democracy, in fact its doom, would be to permit such a condition to continue.

If Democracy is to survive, it must stop compromising on fundamental principles. Experience teaches that each concession is accepted only as a sign of democratic weakness, encouraging totalitarian states to demand continuously more, until Democracy has been sucked dry.

Democracies must insist on democratic procedure. The only alternative is fascist procedure, and this always means an additional democratic reversal. The World Economic and Monetary Conference was foredoomed to failure, for instance, when delegates sat down around the green table with two opposite purposes in mind.

The fascist nations had already proclaimed that they wouldn't deviate from their policy of a closed economy and self-sufficiency, whereas the open door is another international policy inseparable from Democracy. All that was left for the democratic states that called the conference to do, therefore, was to make concessions to fascism, or emphasize the discord between them. It was by the latter result that the conference ended. It would have been better not to have convened at all.

Open diplomacy, too, is inseparable from democratic procedure. Secret diplomacy is as much fascist procedure as open diplomacy is Democracy's. Rather than compromise, which becomes capitulation, it were better if international proceedings were frankly secret throughout, for then the world would not be lulled into a trusting slumber.

Open diplomacy is Democracy's only safeguard against sabotage at home and abroad by its own trusted leaders. Democracies are paying with their life blood for permitting them to say one thing in public and then work in the dark to achieve another.

The long, dreary series of disarmament conferences are a costly enough lesson that Democracy can't afford to continue hedging, but must adopt a firm stand. "They're not Disarmament, but Rearmament Conferences," I was frankly told at the French Foreign Office. Entangled "points of procedure" and clever formulas had seen to that.

France had zealously amassed voluminous proof of German rearmament, which it was anxious to reveal to the world, but the

British Government exerted what it called its "good offices" to induce France to keep the incriminating details secret. Finally, German rearmament became another *fait accompli*, and nothing remained but to entomb the disarmament conferences in the burial chambers of the League Palace.

All they succeeded in doing was to induce democratic countries to reduce their armaments, while fascist countries were increasing theirs as fast as they financially and physically could. Each disarmament conference was tantamount to an important military victory for Japan, Italy and Germany. The fascist hand could have been forced by a definite democratic stand at a time when the power policy of the totalitarian states was still undeveloped.

There is a line beyond which compromise becomes capitulation, and where basic principles are concerned, all compromise is capitulation. That is the dismal story of Poland. Although it owes its existence to Democracy, it is now frankly one of the dictatorships. Poland was reborn by the sacrifice and insistence of democracies. It was fought for, equipped, financed and trained by France.

But it was the French Premier Laval who, when right extremists in his own country were fascinated by Nazi Germany, visited Warsaw and saved Jozef Beck's post for him as Foreign Minister. Col. Beck thereupon became the prime mover of the Polish-German rapprochement. This was the same Laval who paved the way for the Italian success in Ethiopia by secret negotiations with Mussolini at Rome.

It was the French Republic, too, that made it possible for the Hohenzollern King Carol to return to Rumania, where he immediately set to work to overturn the Democracy, and convert it into a dictatorship that would become part of the German bloc.

The counter-strategy that most tests Democracy's capacity to face reality, however, without abandoning its principles, is how to deal with the demand of dictators that their factions receive all democratic privileges, including full freedom of speech and press. The fact that they thereupon convert liberty into license, and Democracy into demagoguery is tactfully ignored.

I do not see why only Democracy must be deprived of the right of self-defense. Everywhere that this has been true, I have seen dictatorships winning out. Quarantine restrictions are despotic in normal times, but perfectly democratic in times of epidemic.

Any individual, organization or party that promises the same free speech and free press that it demands, may safely be given such unlimited freedom. This can be accepted as a general rule. The problem is what to do in time of

emergency with organizations that have as one of their cardinal principles the suppression of the press and forum. Should they receive the privileges that they are trying to end for all except themselves?

The only alternative to setting a dangerous precedent for Democracy would be to be so vigilant that the situation never becomes an emergency. Democracy has a real responsibility to prevent the encroachment of dictatorship. It's a question of life and death for Democracy. It were well to re-

member the lesson that 1931 taught, that if a minimum of firmness had been adopted toward Manchuria then, Democracy today would not be faced with this alternative of extinction.

If democracies don't adopt a counter-strategy now, and still refuse to regard as enemies those who are its sworn foes, it will not only have to gird for self-defense, but engage in a new ideological World War that we don't want, that may very well end in a new Dark Ages to endure for centuries. #

The Candid Cameraman

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He has built immense studios, spent huge amounts, employed half the stars and directors in Europe and many from America, made many expensive films and talked of many more. Korda is temperamental, shrewd, extravagant. He is often reported to be fed up, ruined, bankrupt, disillusioned. But he goes on. The reason is simple enough. Whitehall has okayed Korda for excellent reasons. The vast Prudential Assurance Company backs him.

In the same way, stooping, studious Erich Pommer, for years the controlling genius of Germany's gigantic Ufa, now does just the sort of films British capital wants of him.

The details of some of the tie-ups within the British film business in the last five years make interesting and illuminating reading.

Let me give a few examples of what I mean and tell you something of some of the men who have worked in the business and the things they have made.

Whitehall and the City are concerned with certain major objectives, easily classifiable, so far as film making is concerned. They are the dissemination, within Great Britain, of monarchist sentiment and a general contentment with the existing order; within the Empire, of satisfaction with its direction and no disruptive inclinations; outside the Empire, of respect for it and its history and traditions.

For many years, Hollywood has been encouraged to make splendidous spectacular films presenting the Empire's history and government in the rosy glamor of orthodox British school textbooks.

Hollywood's *Cavalcade*, *Bengal Lancer*, *Lloyds of London*, and *Clive of India*—to name only four—were assured as a matter of course of the widest possible showing and praise in every land over which London rules, and they're plenty.

Today, as politely unhurried autarchy becomes Whitehall's policy, these films are being planned and made in London, in Elstree, Denham, Pinewood and Lime Grove. The men who are making them are Alexander Korda, Erich Pommer, Herbert Wilcox, an astute Irishman who makes Anna Neagle's films, Robert Ritchie and

Michael Balcon of the big new British MGM unit, and others.

Korda has been on the job for years. His films are heavily colorful, packed with pageantry, romance, the private lives of monarchs, the glory of Empire.

His first important capture was Paul Robeson. Robeson could be useful for a number of reasons. He already had a great reputation, he was just about the most famous living Negro, and he had ten men's shares of personal magnetism.

Britain wanted a man like this, because there are lots of colored people in the British Empire, and most of them are discontented and with good cause.

Robeson had made one film, an interesting version of *The Emperor Jones*, in New York, but was willing and keen to do some over here. He was signed up by Korda to make a film version of a famous Edgar Wallace story, *Sanders of the River*. Korda's brother Zoltan was put in charge, and the unit visited Africa. When the final version of the film was shown, it turned out to be one of the most blatant pieces of race propaganda ever shown in a cinema. It glorified the betrayal of his own people's interests by an African Negro chieftain. Robeson, who was leftward inclined then and today is much more so, was upset about it and refused to appear at the premiere. He spent the money he made in it by staging *Stevedore* at a small West End theatre.

Since then Robeson has made three or four more films in England but he has contrived to keep the political note out pretty well. He is sick of the whole affair now, and has thrown in his lot with the Left-wing Unity Theatre group.

Having failed with Robeson, Korda rooted around and found something equally valuable potentially—a youthful Indian named Sabu. Sabu was found somewhere in India about three years ago, and is a child of great natural charm and virility. Korda is using him for all he is worth to make films for the Empire and particularly the Indian markets. The first, Flaherty's *Elephant Boy*, was a sentimental yarn about a jungle lad with a genius for handling elephants, based on a Kipling story. It was somewhat marred by the leers which Walter Hudd threw at Sabu throughout the film; Hudd

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